

W. P. WALTON.

It has been decided to bury Gen. Grant in Central Park, New York, and Saturday, August 8th, has been fixed as the day for consigning his body to the tomb. His funeral will be one of the grandest in history and over a hundred thousand veterans, with Gen. Hancock in command, will march in procession to his grave. The body will remain at Mt. McGregor till August 4th, when it will be taken to Albany, where it will lie in state a day and then be taken to the City Hall, New York, where it will lie in state till the day of burial. The embalming process was very successful and the features of the great General are now more natural than when distorted by pain during his long confinement. The coffin is one of the finest ever made, with solid silver trimmings and a gold plate, with U. S. Grant engraved on it. Since his death Mrs. Grant has been the recipient of thousands of telegrams of condolence from the leading men of this country, North and South, as well as from the rulers of the countries of the old world. The whole country joins in mourning for the honored soldier and president. Southern men especially seem to feel his death and those who 25 years ago stood up against him in deadly battle now mourn the loss that a common country sustains. Of the manifestations of his late enemies of the South, Gen. Grant recently wrote: "I am thankful for the Providential extension of my time to enable me to continue my work. I am further thankful because it has enabled me to see for myself the happy harmony which so suddenly sprung up between those but a few years ago engaged in deadly conflict. It has been an inestimable blessing to me to hear the kind expressions towards me in person from all parts of our country, from people of all nationalities, of all religions and of no religion; of Confederate and of National troops alike; of soldiers' organizations, of mechanical, scientific, religious and other societies, embracing almost every citizen in the land. They have brought joy to my heart if they have not effected a cure."

Turn death scene of Gen. Grant with his faithful wife and weeping children gathered around him is thus described by a correspondent: All stood in silence until just as Dr. Newman hastily entered. The General opened his eyes, which had been closed for hours, but whether to see or not, whether of his own will or not, can not be told; he did not move them, they saw nothing. The eyelids gently dropped, and without a struggle, without a gasp, without a quiver, the first soldier of the nation, and its first citizen, passed away. Mrs. Grant buried her face in her handkerchief, and after a few seconds Dr. Shradley said, "At last!" Dr. Douglas sighed, "It's all over," and brushed away an unexpected tear.

It is said that copies of his late venomous sheet have been filed against Capt. D. A. Murphy, now superintendent of the Government building at Frankfort, to prove that he is a partisan of the most offensive and disgusting sort. He not only published the scandals set afloat on Mr. Cleveland during the canvass but in editorials denounced him in every conceivable way. If the Capt. had as much self respect as he has for venom he would not have waited to be kicked out of office under a man guilty of as many crimes as he led his readers to believe Mr. Cleveland was. Murphy should go and not be allowed to observe the order of his going.

Mrs. G. R. KELLER, editor of the *Carroll Mercury* has shown up frauds in the return of the Robertson county primary election that should forever disgrace the perpetrators if no law can be found to send them to the State prison. Nicholas and Robertson counties elect a Legislator between them and the dirty piece of business was the result of an effort on the part of the bosses in the latter county to defeat the will of the people and secure a member from their county, but Judge Harding has become satisfied that his nomination was by fraudulent means and has withdrawn leaving the field to Hon. L. F. Mann, of Nicholas.

The Somerset *Republican* fires a column of questions at us and while we would not call its attention to the old adage that "a fool can ask more questions in an hour than a wise man can answer in a day," we are forced to postpone our reply till next issue, as we have been absent from home and did not see the paper in time for so extended an answer as the article deserves. We do not propose to defend democratic extravagance, if it exists, but we will be able, we think, to show that our financial affairs have been managed in every respect as good as circumstances would allow. For the reasons given above we also differ a little from the *Louisville Commercial* article of Saturday.

The declaration of Col. J. W. Weatherford to accept the nomination for the legislature given him by the republican party, leaves the track to Mr. Babbitt, so far as recognized opposition from either party is concerned. It is a deplorable state of affairs that we shall hope for the best; though it be almost hoping against hope.

The assessed value of property of all kinds in Kentucky in 1885 is \$390,827,963, or \$40,263,992 more than in 1880. In 1871 the valuation was \$429,519,161, just \$38,691,198 more than for the present year. The increase of valuation in Lincoln county was from \$3,828,146 in 1880 to \$4,167,621 in 1885.

It is the duty of every democrat as it should be his pleasure to go to the polls next Monday and vote for J. W. Tate for State Treasurer. The republicans will unite on Fox and hope with the prohibition element and some disaffected members of the democratic party to reduce Tate's majority and then blow about the decline of our party in the old Kentucky stronghold. Let us therefore be on the alert and by our votes show that we endorse and approve democratic men and measures and hail with delight the return of an honest administration of our national affairs.

SINCE the race for representative seems made up, we trust that those democrats who do not wish to vote for Mr. Simpson on his prohibition platform, will refrain from voting for a legislative candidate. No true democrat, or a republican either, for that matter, who honors party customs and party organization, ought to encourage Babbitt, who has done so much to disorganize both political parties.

THIS is the ticket for you to vote:
For Treasurer—Jno. W. Tate.
For State Senator—Maj. F. D. Rigney.
For County Judge, of Lincoln—Hon. Theo. W. Varnon.
For Constitutional Convention—Yes.

Col. Weatherford Declines.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal.]
Permit me to say through your columns that, while I gratefully acknowledge the kindly support offered by my many friends of both political parties, I have no aspirations for a place in the Legislature. Neither my own repugnance to a canvass nor my sense of the duties I owe my family would permit me to have my name introduced in the contest. I therefore kindly but respectfully decline the honor of a candidacy. Very respectfully, J. W. WEATHERFORD.
Hustonsville, July 27, '85.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Hon. Isaac Caldwell still lingers in a critical condition.

—El Mahdi, the false prophet, seems to be certainly dead.

—A box of chickens were hatched out by the heat in a Louisville store, Saturday.

—William W. Smith, a wife-murderer, was hanged at Osceola, Neb., Friday. A crowd of 5,000 people witnessed the execution.

—Daniel L. Williams has been nominated for the lower house of the Legislature by the democracy of Green and Taylor counties.

—Attorney General Garland has so far appointed thirty-four United States Marshals, thirty-two District Attorneys, and ten Justices of Territories.

—David Sewell cut another negro named Thomas Duke at Lily, Laurel county, from the effects of which he died. Both were railroad hands. Sewell escaped.

—John Moppin, who murdered Daniels last June because Daniels married his daughter, was taken from the Mound City (Ill.) jail Sunday morning and hung by a mob.

—Secretary Manning has given the distillers to understand that he will insist that they pay the tax on whiskey in bond at the expiration of the three years and seven months now allowed.

—A mob woke up the jailer at Greenburg and demanded his keys, the intention being to take Geo. Edwards, the leader of one of the factions there, out and hang him. The town was aroused, thopped, and the mob retreated.

—The *Courier Journal's* representative, who went to "Lawless Letcher" county with Judge Jackson, concludes that the blood-curdling reports sent out from that section are not warranted by the facts; that a few bad people have given the many law-abiding a reputation which they do not deserve.

—At Woodbine Mr. Tuggle, who killed a neighbor named Trooper twenty-four years ago, was killed on Thursday by the latter's sons. Mr. Tuggle's niece is teaching school in the neighborhood, and the Trooper boys did not want their relations to be taught by any one of the Tuggles, and the quarrel grew out of this.

—President Cleveland dispatched Adjutant General Drum to Mrs. Grant with a letter of condolence and asked her to convey to him any intimation of the wishes of herself and her children in respect to the selection of the place of burial, the conduct of the funeral ceremonies and the part which may be borne by those charged with the administration of the Government.

—Good fortune follows Gen. Grant dead, as it accompanied him through life. His book, "Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant," which he always designated as "Mrs. Grant's book," received his finishing touch last Saturday. The guarantee sales already made assure the widow \$300,000, with a probability that her percentage on the sales will amount to \$500,000. It will be published in the United States, England, France, Germany, Italy and Austria. (Lou. Times.)

MARRIAGES.

—The Princess Beatrice, the last unmarried child remaining in the union between the Queen of England and the late Prince Albert, was Thursday given in marriage to Prince Henry of Battenburg.

—Mr. B. F. Coffey and Miss Maud Wright eloped from Monticello to Tennessee and were married by a justice in Fentress county. The *Signal* says the contracting parties were seated on their horses while the dignified official, who was both hatless and coatless with his "pantaloons held up by a shingle nail," performed the ceremony.

—The Rice Brothers, sold last week to Wm. Aroett, of Shelby county, 53 head of fat cattle, averaging 1,499 pounds for 51 cents per pound. This is the best and largest cattle sale we have heard of in the county for some time. (Spencer Courier.)

GEO. O. BARNES.

A Visit to the Vatican, the Wonder of Wonders.

ALWAYS PRAISING THE LORD.

"PROSPECT POINT," LANDOUR, N. INDIA, June 16th, 1885.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

There is a covered way from the Vatican to the castle of St. Angelo—the old Papal fortress, but now a royal citadel—which must have been most convenient in old times, when the reigning Pope wanted a place of safety to flee to. It is substantially in the form in which it was erected by Hadrian—Emperor 1,750 years ago for his own tomb. An enormous cylindrical structure; very lofty, answering admirably for a fortress—into which it was converted over a thousand years ago, after having for ages served as a burial place for Roman Emperors and their families. It isn't every day one can walk across a bridge 1,700 years old, as those who visit Rome may do in crossing the Tiber, in front of this same castle of St. Angelo. Hadrian built this elegant structure also to unite his tomb with the city. Ten gigantic angels crown the 5 buttresses supporting the arches, on either side of the roadway 5 and the whole is of marble. They didn't "care for expenses"—those old Romans.

Our next visit was to the most impressive of all—the Mamertine prison of Paul's confinement, and where he most likely perished at the hands of the headman. It is to me the holiest spot in Rome, for it is the most certainly identified in connection with the holy saint and martyr, "of whom the world was not worthy." Two prisons, one above the other, the tower in olden times a dungeon, approached only through a hole in the centre of the floor of the upper apartment, which gave it the only occasional gleam of light it could possibly have. As it was 1,800 years ago when the dear apostle of the Gentiles made its horrid vault-like rotunda resound with the low murmur of his prayers, or the cheerful songs of His praise. Truly "holy ground" if there is such in Rome.

We closed the delightful day at the studios of several "first-class" artists, first visiting Rogers' rooms, our own American genius, where we were shown every attention and courtesy by his gentlemanly son. The "Lost Pleiad" which I believe Mr. Rogers himself counts his master piece, is exquisite beyond description. Only 23 to that, it indeed at all inferior, is Nydia, the blind flower girl of Bulwer's graphic "Last Days of Pompeii." The Pleiad is looking back upon the heaven she has forfeited by her choice of human love and the artist makes the crisis speak in the spotless marble. Nydia is in a listening attitude with hand to her ear, nostrils dilated, and an anxious, doubtful, expectant look upon her beautiful features, in perfect keeping with her journey through Pompeii that awful day in search of those she loved and longed to save. Other choice works young Rogers showed us, and kindly presented us photos of the two master pieces as we took our leave. We remember his courtesy most gratefully. Then we went to Bianchi's studio, whose exquisite "Samsarah" (surprised by the "Elders") and "Prayer" well repaid our visit—not to speak of most courteous attentions, there also. A third studio—that of a famous Italian landscape painter, finished our art studies for the day. Returning to our hotel we called in at a manufactory of Roman pearls and saw "how they did it." As every one knows they make them prettier than the natural ones ever grew, as well as larger. Happily the poor oyster never knows how man can do in a minute what it takes him long months and no end of weeping to accomplish, if it be true that real pearls are oyster tears with which they drown an infinitesimal grain of something or other that happens to invade their shell and set their lachrymal glands to work. Seated around a lot of tables were nimble fingered girls, each with a globe of wax on the end of each needle; and many needles thus headed in a great cushion before them. In the left hand each girl held a cup with a pearl colored, soft paste, the preparation of which was the secret of the trade. She deftly dipped the globe of wax in the paste, revolved it once and then stuck it to dry in an empty cushion. When dry a lovely pearl! Slipped off the needle and duly strung the glittering strands are ready for the neck of beauty. They are wonderfully pretty and marvelously cheap.

Our landlord when we went out said in very broken English: "Ven you come back von vera good macaroni I will gift." And he kept his word. Italians may eat such often, but I never tasted any dish half so good. Macaroni, well cooked, is beyond compare, the Prince, the King, the Emperor, the Grand Mogul of dishes. But the Italians alone can make it rightly, as Italian wheat alone can make the exact flour that forms the delicious tubular comestible. That is why Italian macaroni is a monopoly. Had Yankee wheat been the right kind, the Yankees would long since run the indolent Italian manufacturers out of market. But our wheat wont make the stuff. I am told since coming to India that the wheat of the Punjab, here, is largely exported for macaroni and comes nearest the Italian wheat of any other. But it needs a tropical heat to bring the grain to the right point for that particular food product.

After dinner we paid a second visit to the Colosseum. The glorious moon was riding high in the sky, that only Italy knew; delicious balm was in the air and nothing was lacking to the enchantment of the scene as we strolled around the great arena where the gladiators fought and the wild beasts leaped upon their quivering human prey; and the ferocious spectators,

Emperor, court and populace, applauded both so many centuries ago. Then we sat down upon some ruined fragments of what had once been part of the noble structure and sang gospel songs. I can not describe the weird effect of a few voices raised in song in the vastness of that prodigious ruin. It swallows up the tiny volume of sound that seems to fall before reaching the towering circle of the lofty walls. The effect of moonlight on that vast interior is well known and often have travelers attempted to impart it to others. As well attempt to reproduce the Colosseum by photography. It may not be accomplished by human art. Ever in Jesus,

GEO. O. BARNES.

Interview with Mr. B. S. Hite, the Inventor of the Heat Fender.

Reporter—"Mr. Hite, how came you to invent your Heat Fender?"

Mr. Hite—"Well, sir, my mind was first set to work at the matter by a little incident which occurred while I was living on my farm in Missouri. My wife being in delicate health, I used to assist her about her work a good deal. I was roasting coffee over a hot stove one hot day in July and the heat and smell of the coffee was so unpleasant, I remarked to her that I did not see how women could stand such work. She answered, 'You are always trying your inventive genius, why don't you invent something to relieve us?'"

Q—"Are there many of your Fenders in use and to what satisfaction have they proved?"

A—"There are several thousand of them now in use in the States of Missouri, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio and there are not as many as five of that number that have failed to give satisfaction or that the parties would part with the fender for the price."

Q—"What directed you to this county to introduce it in this State?"

A—"Several considerations combined to bring me here. First I notice that geographically this county is about the centre of the State. Second, it is near the mountains, making coal and timber accessible for manufacturing, it being my object to locate a manufactory in this State. Third, I noticed there was a railroad junction at this place and also one just above here, which make shipping facilities good; also that there is living water here for the operation of machinery."

Q—"What has been your plan for introducing your enterprise here?"

A—"I first went to Crab Orchard Springs being attracted there by its wide-spread reputation over the West. I formed a company there for the operation of ten counties. When we organized we increased the limit of stock to be issued to fifty thousand dollars and I entered into contract with them for the whole State. As this stock is taken a certain per cent. goes into the treasury for the establishment of a factory and a certain per cent. comes to me for the territory of the State."

Q—"What advantage will the factory be to a town?"

A—"There are 118 counties in this State. Throw out 18 as pauper counties. By putting agents in each county they certainly would dispose of one Fender in each county a day. That would require a factory with a capacity of 100 Fenders per day. This would take a force of 200 hands. Averaging the families at four per hand, this would bring a population of 800. These workmen would get each on an average \$2.50 per day, making a total of \$500 per day, or a weekly pay roll of \$3,000."

Q—"What will it pay stockholders on their investment?"

A—"By manufacturing them (not buying them elsewhere) the company clears a net profit of \$14 on each Fender sold, outside of all expenses. The population of the State is 1,500,000. Dividing this by five, the census rule, will give 300,000 families. In the course of 6 to 10 years there can be put at least one in every third family. This will make 100,000 at \$14 each, or a profit of \$1,400,000 on a \$50,000 investment."

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

—Mr. Beauty Polk, of Allamont, was in town Sunday. Elder Savage, of the Methodist church, was here Sunday. He preached morning and evening.

—To day is county court day. The docket is light, but there is a larger crowd in town than usual, caused no doubt by the closeness of the election.

—The Teachers' Institute for Rockcastle county convened this morning with about 30 teachers present. Prof. Lugenbeal, of Mitchell, Ind., is its conductor. J. R. Cook was made secretary.

—Maj. John D. Harris, candidate for the Senate from Madison, Estill and Rockcastle counties, was in town to-day, (Monday) talking the boys up to the voting point. He has no opposition as yet.

—Things are beginning to warm up considerably in the legislative race. Ramsey and Magee are both in this county. Magee's friends are confident of his election. His position on the road and whisky laws almost assures this. Now is the time to do good work.

ARE YOU MADE MISERABLE by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 119 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

To Our Friends & Patrons:

Beginning with July 1, 1885, we announce our third year's business in Stanford. Our trade has been far beyond our expectations; a gradual increase month after month. We take this opportunity of thanking you for your very liberal patronage and assure that in our various branches our motto shall be "The Best Goods for the Least Money." Again thanking you for favors, we hope to see all of old customers and many new ones in the coming year. Respectfully,

BRIGHT & CURRAN.

W. H. HIGGINS,

DEALER IN—

Hardware, Horse Shoes, Groceries, Saddles, Iron, Nails, Queensware, Buggy Whips, Buggy Wheels, Stoves, Cane Mills, Harness, Spokes, Grates, Cider Mills, Lap Covers, Ribs, Stoneware, Corn Shellers, Collars.

Oliver Chilled, Champion Steel and Brinley Combined Plows, Wooden and Cast Pumps, and the Celebrated Mayfield Elevator. Tin Roofing and Guttering will have prompt attention.

Salemen: W. B. McKinney, John Bright, Jr.

THE NEW GROCERY AND HARDWARE HOUSE OF

TAYLOR BROS.

HUSTONVILLE, KY.

Would kindly ask your attention to the fact that they have just returned from the cities with a large stock of well selected stock of CHOICE

FAMILY GROCERIES

In endless variety, always in quality and satisfactory in price; this we guarantee. Our aim shall be at all times to supply every want in our line.

OUR HARDWARE AND POCKET CUTLERY

Consists of the Standard Brands of Europe and America. Our large line of Cooking Stoves includes the justly celebrated "Great Western Reserve" and many other family favorites. Our China, Glass and Queensware stock consists in part of Table, Tea and Chamber Sets, complete, Glassware richly cut and etched. In the way of Breadstuffs we name Buckwheat Flour, the queen of all flours. Our celebrated Patent "G. M." Flour, unrivaled for cake and pastry, while Rice and Hominy, our own patriotic products, arrayed as faithful adjuncts. All the delicacies in Foreign and Domestic Confections are here. Tin, Stone, Wooden and Willowware, Electric Lamps, Stationery, Canned Meats and Fruits and a complete line of Cigars and Tobacco. Well, this is only a hint of what we have. Believing that we can make it to your interest, we cordially ask an examination of our goods and your patronage. Respectfully, TAYLOR BROTHERS.

Penny & McAlister

PHARMACISTS.

Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded. Also—

JEWELERS.

The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Ever bought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.

B. K. WEAREN,

UNDERTAKER,

—AND—

Dealer in Furniture!

A Full and complete assortment of Furniture, embracing everything from the Cheapest to the Finest Parlor Suites. No need to go to the large cities to make your purchases, no matter what quantity or quality you want, as I can and will duplicate any prices you can obtain elsewhere, freight being added. Also a full assortment of Coffins, Cases, Shrouds and Robes, embracing all the New Styles, both cheap and expensive. Ware rooms opposite St. Asaph Hotel, Stanford, Ky.